

Fourth Of July

Dave Alvin

She's waiting for me when I get home from work
But things just ain't the same
She turns out the light and cries in the dark
Won't answer when I call her name
(chorus)
On the stairs I smoke a cigarette alone
The Mexican kids are shooting fireworks below
Hey, baby, it's the Fourth of July
Hey, baby, it's the Fourth of July
(same as first verse)
She gives me her cheek when I want her lips
And I don't have the strength to go
On the lost side of town in a dark apartment
We gave up trying so long ago(repeat chorus)Whatever happened, I apologize
So dry your tears and baby, walk outside
It's the Fourth of July

Songwriters

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